

THE SPIRIT OF DEMOCRACY.

A Family Newspaper—Devoted to Politics, Foreign and Domestic News, Literature, the Arts and Sciences, Education, Agriculture, Markets, Amusement, &c.

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Poetry.

THE RED, WHITE AND BLUE.

For Buchanan—the pride of the nation,
The chosen of the fairest and true—
We join in a heartfelt prayer,
And he shall our president be.
For Lincoln—the noblest of men,
Who stands by the red, white and blue—
We join in a heartfelt prayer,
And he shall our president be.
For Fremont—the noblest of men,
Who stands by the red, white and blue—
We join in a heartfelt prayer,
And he shall our president be.
For Fremont—the noblest of men,
Who stands by the red, white and blue—
We join in a heartfelt prayer,
And he shall our president be.

A Tale Story why Jas. Buchanan

Could the superficial eye of the world
Have seen the heart of every bachelor, it would
Have seen many a sad but self-sufficient reason
For the sorrowful of their life. The
fact is that the Democratic nominee for
President possesses a cold and selfish
character, from the fact that he is a
bachelor, and is therefore the general know-
ledge of the high social qualities and gen-
tleness of the body romantic and touch-
ing circumstances which closed to him the
door of matrimony.

The lady referred to was one of the
first families of Mr. B.'s neighborhood.
The young lady to whom Mr. B.
was betrothed, unfortunately, remembered
Mr. B. from boyhood, and had ever hon-
ored him in company with all who knew
the sorrowful circumstances of his first
and only love, for his devotion and con-
stancy to her memory.

This lady is now in Italy (probably with
Papa, and Rome, he being the greatest
patron of the artist in the Eternal City, cul-
tivating a heaven-endowed gift for the fine
arts, and especially for painting. I only
recall from giving her name from the
want of liberty to do so, though I may
say she is well known to a number of our
citizens, and to Mrs. Lippincott (Grace
Greenwood) who I believe is still sojourning
in the West Coast here. The following
is the article referred to:

Some years ago a member of the
United States Senate, distinguished not
only for his talents but for his fine per-
sonal appearance, was seated in a richly
furnished parlor in the city of Washing-
ton, engaged in a lively conversation with
one of the most amiable and accomplished
of married ladies that ever honored our
national capital with their presence. The
subject was the common and most agree-
able one of marriage, and the lady, with
a beautiful enthusiasm natural to her char-
acter, was pressing upon the notice of her
distinguished bachelor friend, the claims
of a young female friend, whose position
in society, amiable disposition, and liberal
education, eminently rendered her fit to
be the wife of a distinguished statesman,
who had seemingly already spent too
many years without a proper companion
to divide his honors and bear with him
the burden of life.

The gentleman, who had for a long
time entered with hearty good-will into
the full and half playful conver-
sation, suddenly became excited, and re-
marked that he could on such a subject
only say that was said in jest; but when
serious arguments were brought to bear
him to change his condition, then his re-
ply was, that to love he could not
for his affections were in the grave.

The lady was struck with the Sena-
tor's manner, and surprised that through-
out her long acquaintance with him she
had never suspected that he had found
himself in the struggles of a laborious
political life. With the blandishments
of a young female friend, whose position
in society, amiable disposition, and liberal
education, eminently rendered her fit to
be the wife of a distinguished statesman,
who had seemingly already spent too
many years without a proper companion
to divide his honors and bear with him
the burden of life.

"It was my good fortune, soon after I
entered upon the active duties of my pro-
fession, to engage the affections of a lov-
ely girl, alike graced with beauty of per-
son and high social position. Her moth-
er—her only living parent—was ambi-
tious, and in the thoughtless desire to
make an alliance of fashion, opposed the
union of her child with one who had only
his talents and the future to give in return
for so much beauty and wealth. The
young lady, however, was more disinter-
ested, mutual vows of attachment were
exchanged, a correspondence and frequent
personal interviews succeeded, and the
future seemed to promise a most happy
consummation of all our wishes. At that
time I had just commenced, under favor-
able circumstances, my profession in my
native town; and, making some character,
was finally engaged as counsel in a suit of
importance before one of the courts hold-
ing in the city of Philadelphia. The oppor-
tunity was favorable to make an impres-
sion, if I possessed the ability to do so,
and I gladly accepted the position, and
bent my whole energies to accomplish my
ambition.

"Arranging to write frequently to one
who divided my business duties, and to
receive frequent epistles in return, I set
out for Philadelphia, expecting to be ab-
sent, at most, not more than two weeks.
The law's delays, however, detained me a
month beyond the anticipated time, and
although I succeeded beyond my most
sanguine expectations, and established
myself in a position before the highest
court of my native State, my triumphs
were dashed that in all the time thus en-
gaged I had not received a line from
Lancaster, instead of which the atmos-
phere was filled with rumors that the per-
son upon whom I had set my affections
had been seduced into the arms of some
other man, and that she had thoughtless-
ly abandoned her former lover. I had
been discarded—a thing I could not
believe, and yet the dreadful silence
seemed to endorse.

"At last, released from my engage-
ment, I took the usual, and in those days
the only conveyance to Lancaster—the
stage. The illness consequent upon
traveling gave time for consuming thoughts
and my suspense became painful to the
last degree, and, unable to bear the slow
pace of my conveyance, I determined to
anticipate the usual time of my journey
by making the last miles on horseback.
In carrying out this determination I mount-
ed a fleet steed, but, just as I reached the
suburbs of my native place, the animal,
from some unaccountable cause, sprang
from the road and threw me with force,
breaking my arm and otherwise injuring
my person. Picked up by my friends, I
was conveyed, helpless and full of phys-
ical and mental agony, to my home.

Scarcely had the surgeons performed the
necessary duties, than one whom I had
considered a friend, announced to me the
goings of the village; and, among other
things, detailed the particulars of the
courtship and engagement of the young
lady in whom I was so interested, with a
well-known person of a neighboring city—
a person whose claims to regard no one
could dispute. Those things, stated with
such apparent good faith, connected with
that fearful silence of six long weeks, had
no other effect than to increase my anxiety
to unravel the mystery, and of the follow-
ing morning, concealing my wounded limb
under a cloak, probably pale and haggard,
I presented myself at the mansion of my
mistress. I was received in the presence
of the mother. She confirmed my suspi-
cions. The young lady stood by the pic-
ture of despair, yet silent as the grave.
Desperate at what seemed this bad faith,
I returned to my house, wrote a hasty let-
ter demanding my correspondence, and
returning, at the same time, every other
cherished token of affection. I received
all I sent for, save, perhaps some forgot-
ten flower.

"That night the young lady, accom-
panied by a female servant, left for Phila-
delphia. Arriving at her uncle's house
she complained of being fatigued with her
journey, and retired to her room. Com-
plaining of some serious pain, only sooth-
ed by narcotics, she sent her faithful but
unsuspecting servant and friend to neigh-
boring drug store for laudanum, received
it, expressed the wish to be alone and
seemingly retired to sleep. The follow-
ing morning, not making her appearance,
the family became alarmed, broke open
the door, and found the young lady dead—
in her hand the little keep-sake retained
from my correspondence. The uncle, as
if comprehending the particulars which
led to this dreadful tragedy, had the body
confined, and with it returned to Lan-
caster. Placing all that remained of this
once lovely being in the parlor, he brought
the mother forward, and displayed what
he was pleased to term the result of her
work.

"I was sent for, and arrived to witness
the eloquent agony of that mother's heart.
Over the cold remains of the daughter
she revealed particulars that led to the
awful result. My letters and hers, by
unhappy industry, the command of large
resources, and paid agents, had all been
intercepted. The reason of my prolonged
absence in Philadelphia, had been ex-
plained as the result of the fascinating
claims of city life; even an engagement
had been announced. All this while the
victim had been full of hope. She had
heard of my arrival in Lancaster, but not

of my accident; for long weary hours she
sat in the parlor waiting my presence, but
doomed to disappointment. Here was
seeming indifference—a confirmation of all
that she had heard. On the other side, I
was made the dupe of the mother's arts,
and the fiend who had poisoned my ear
was merely the agent to carry forward the
great wrong. The last interview which I
have described, which resulted in the re-
turn of correspondence, was shrouded in
the consequences of all these plans. The
result was, death to one party, and the
burial of the heart of the other in the
same grave that closed over one who
could not survive the wreck of her affec-
tions."

A Model Dun.

We have heard a great many editors ex-
press their "philings" to delinquent sub-
scribers; but this, from the Georgetown
Gazette, is the most "touching and desper-
ate" appeal that has come under our no-
tice:

"All persons indebted to this office are
requested to walk up, ride up, roll up,
send up, or any way so they get up, and
settle immediately, if not sooner. We are
still prepared to furnish our paper to all
who want it. We would prefer bank
notes, gold dollars, and silver quarters
in exchange, but in the desperate language
of a poverty-stricken and head-over-heels-
in-debt contemporary, will take grind-
stones, wooden nutmegs, patent wheel-
barrows, shanghai chickens, hoop dresses,
boot-jacks, broomcorn, lasses candy,
'some pumpkins,' baby-jumpers, (for a
friend), fishing-tackle, hoop-poles, patent
medicines, dye-stuffs, cork-screws, old ba-
con, young 'niggers,' sucking pigs, rage
boxes and barrels, old clothes, sausage
meat, (extract of bark preferred), post
stamps, lager-beer, (used in printing),
grubbing hoes, pick axes, Colt's pistols,
warranted not to kick,) tooth brushes,
tenpenny nails, pins, needles, ginger cakes,
circuit tickets, or any other articles usually
found in a country retail store. Walk
up, but don't all come at once."

Labeling a Nose.

The following incident we had from a
friend who knew the party: Deacon Con-
stock, of Hartford, Conn., is well known
as being provided with an enormous han-
dle to his countenance, in the shape of a
huge nose, in fact it is remarkable for its
great length. On a late occasion, when
taking up a collection in a church to which
the Deacon belongs, as he passed through
the congregation every person to whom he
presented the bag seemed to be possessed
by a sudden and uncontrollable desire to
laugh. "The Deacon did not know what
to make of it. He had often passed
round before, but no such effects as these
had he ever witnessed. The secret, how-
ever, leaked out. He had been afflicted
for a day or two with a sore on his nasal
appendage, and had placed a small piece
of sticking plaster over it. During the
morning of the day in question the plas-
ter had dropped off, and the Deacon, see-
ing it, as he supposed, on the floor, picked
it up and stuck it on again. But alas for
him, who sometimes make great mistakes,
he picked up, instead, one of those pieces
of paper which the manufacturers of spool
cotton place on the end of every spool,
and which read—"Warranted to hold out
two hundred yards." Such a sign on such
a nose was enough to upset the gravity
of even a puritan congregation.

ANecdote of CURRAN.—CURRAN'S elo-
quence, combined as it was with wit and
drollery, was irresistible, and his occasion-
al daring style of oratory very singularly
contrasted with his extremely undignified
person, that, accompanied as it was with
his mean apparel, often occasioned him to
be taken for a man of the lowest grade.
He would however, glory in the contem-
tuous with which he was treated, and once,
when taken for the waiter of an inn, he
brushed a traveler's coat, as he was au-
thoritatively bidden to do, by the owner,
and then traveled inside the coach with
him, enjoying the man's amazement when
he saw him saluted with awe, at a town
whereat the vehicle stopped, by a whole
municipal body that was waiting his ar-
rival at the sessions.

QUITE AN IDEA.—Dean Smith propo-
sed to tax female beauty, and to leave
everybody to rate her own charms. He
said the tax would be cheerfully paid, and
very productive.

Donbless. But not half as much as
the State could obtain if it were to buy
up all the max at the price their neighbors
set on them and sell them again at their
own valuation. That's so!

In a chancery suit one of the
counsel, describing the boundaries of his
client's land, said, in showing the plan of
it, "we lie on this side, my lord." The
opposite counsel then said, "and we lie on
that side." The chancellor, with a good-
humored grin, observed, "If you lie on
both sides, whom will you have to believe?"

For the "Spirit of Democracy."

Harmonious Republicans.

Ma. Editor:—Be it remembered that
while William Cullen Bryant was writing
those immortal words which shed honor
on his age and nation, he was, as editor
of the New York Evening Post doing
good service to the Democratic ranks.
To the extreme regret of his friends and
admirers he has gone over to Fremont
and hoisted a new partisan flag. The
great mystery is, how he can mix with his
present associates, Horace Greeley for in-
stance and the New York Tribune. When
the aforesaid Horace was hard pressed, in
times gone-by, with the hard arguments
and massive logic of Bryant, his editorial
reply was, "You lie villain, wilfully, wick-
edly, basely lie." This language to Wil-
liam Cullen Bryant! But times are chang-
ed and Bryant himself is changed and got
into company with the author of the strong
logic above quoted. "Oh what a fall was
there my countrymen!" A Reader.

TEST OF ABOLITIONISM.

All is not gold that shines, and the
loudest mouthed philanthropists and re-
formers sometimes cave in when put to
a severe practical test like the following:

"I had a brother-in-law," said Mose
Parkins, "who was one of the ravenest,
maddest, reddest, hottest abolitionist you
ever see. I liked the pesky critter well
enough and should have been very glad
to see him cum to spend a day, fetchin'
my sister to see me and my wife, if he
hadn't loved his tongue to run on so
'bout niggers and slavery, and the equal-
ity of the races, and the duty of over-
throwing the Constitution of the United
States, and a lot of other things, some
of which made me mad, and the best part
of 'em right sick. I puzzled my brains
good deal to think how I could make
him shut up his noisy head 'bout aboli-
tion."

Well, one time when brother-in-law
came over, an idea struck me. I hired a
nigger to help me in haying me. He was
the biggest, strongest, greatest nigger
you ever seed. Black! he was blacker
than a stack of black cats, and just as
shiny as a new heaver hat. I spoke to
him, Jake, sez I, when you hear the
breakfast bell ring, don't say a word, but
you come into the parlor and sit tight
down among the folks and eat your break-
fast. The nigger's eyes stuck out of his
head about a foot! "You ar' jokin' mas-
sa," sez he. "Jokin' sez I. 'I'm sober
as a deacon." "But," sez he, "I shan't
have time to wash myself and change my
shirt." "So much the better," says I. Well
breakfast came, so did Jake, and he sat
down 'long side my brother-in-law. He
started, but he didn't say a word. There
wasn't no mistake about it. Shut your
eyes and you'd know it—for he was loud.
I tell you, there was a first rate chance
to talk about abolitionism, but brother-
in-law never opened his head.

"Jake," sez I, "you be on hand at din-
ner time," and he was. He had been
workin' in the meadow all the forenoon—
it was hot as hickory and bilin' pitch-
and—but I leave the rest to your imagi-
nation."

Well, in the afternoon brother-in-law
came up to me, madder than a short-tail-
ed bull in hotnet time.

"Mose," said he, "I want to speak to
you."

"Sing it out," sez I.

"I haven't but a few words to say, sez
he, that if that 'ere confounded nigger
comes to the table again while I'm stop-
pin' here I'll clear out."

Jake ate his supper that night in the
kitchen, but from that day to this, I never
heard my brother-in-law open his head
about abolitionism. When the fugitive
slave bill was passed, I thought he'd let
out some, but he didn't, for he knowed
that Jake was still working on the farm."
—Oliver Branch.

Freemont's Opinion of Hon. John C.

Brookbridge.

Geo. D. Prentice, editor of the Louis-
ville Journal, one of the most violent op-
position papers in the Union, says:—
"We ascribe nothing of corruption or
dishonor to Mr. Brookbridge himself.
We believe him to be a conscientious and
honorable as well as a most able man.
We have been half afraid, during the
campaign, to express fully our opinion of
him, lest our Whig friends in his district
and elsewhere might deem it untrue to
the interests of our party. Paragraphs
written by us some months ago in relation
to Mr. B. have been kept at the heads
of his newspaper organs throughout the
conflict, and we can do emphatically
assert every word of those paragraphs.
Mr. B. is a pure and noble hearted man
and a liberal minded politician, he has
earned and won at home and at Wash-
ington as high a reputation for talent as
belongs to any man of his age in the Uni-
ted States. We do not know of any gen-
tleman we would rather see in Congress,
and if he lived in a Locofoco district, for
instance, Linn Boyd's we should sincerely
rejoice in his election."

The Hon. J. C. Brookbridge, in a let-
ter to his constituents, declines a re-elec-
tion to Congress. He will be much missed
in that body. His great industry, his
perfect figures, and his powerful talent
made him one of the very foremost of its
members. He has a national reputa-
tion, and nobly he won it.

The Kansas Pacification Bill.

The New York Journal of Commerce,
a high toned paper, thus discourses on
this great question:

THE NEW KANSAS BILL which has passed
the Senate of the United States, and
been sent to the House of Representa-
tives for concurrence is eminently wise and
just, inasmuch as it repeals so much of the
legislation of the Territorial legislature as
sought to impair the rights of bona fide
residents on the vote for Delegates to
form a Constitution, or to apply unjust
tests in the performance of civil duties.
It also guards against a repetition of such
legislation, by declaring that it shall not
hereafter be exercised. The bill also pre-
vents the incursion of Border ruffians at
the moment of an election, by requiring
the residence to three months preparatory
to any vote, and a complete registry of
legal voters. This bill goes a step fur-
ther than this, and a step further than
usual, by restricting the right of vote to
the citizens of the United States. It has
been the policy of the new States in the
West to encourage emigration, on the
part of foreigners, by allowing them to
vote after six months or a years residence,
whether citizens or not; and the power
has long been exercised under organic
provisions of their State Constitution. This
arrangement has been highly benefi-
cial to the growth of new States, and has
had the effect to thin the ranks of this
species of population on the seaboard,
where it would be hurtful, and to turn the
new emigrant into a useful cultivator of
the soil. Had the bill in question, con-
firmed to this policy, a few foreigners
might have been induced, before their
right of citizenship had become complete,
to aid in subduing the wilderness—for
such Kansas is and will long continue to
be—to the use of man. But the change
which the bill makes in this respect in the
policy which has prevailed at the West,
is doubtless recommended by the certain-
ty that in no other form could it obtain
the votes of the American party, in either
branch of the legislature. Under the cir-
cumstances, it was therefore wise and ju-
dicious. As the bill stands, all questions
concerning the admission of Kansas as a
State, preliminary and other, are to be
decided in the Territory, by citizens of the
United States who are actual residents of
the locality, known as such by a registry,
and allowed to vote without any unjust
or improper restrictions. This is carry-
ing out the true principle of the original
bill, the operation of which was impeded
by the incursions of residents of Misso-
uri. No man in his calm senses can fail
to approve of the present bill; or doubt
if it become a law, that the preliminary
steps in the Territory, by which Kansas
will be prepared for admission, are to be
regulated with entire fairness to all sec-
tors of the country. We have never had
any doubt, and have not now, that Kan-
sas will be admitted, as a Free State, and
such will be the conviction of all those who
look at the state of the facts in a dispa-
sionate manner. The State of Missouri,
which lies between Kansas and a market
for its productions, contains forty-one mil-
lions of acres of land about one-third of
which remains unsold. To much of this
large residue, the graduation Act passed
in 1852 applies. The Act, provides that
which has been in market for thirty years
or thereabouts, may be sold at a shilling
an acre, and the residue at prices between
that and a dollar, according to the length
of time it has been subject to entry. The
inhabitants of Missouri enjoy the monopoly
of public lands, because it is a slavehold-
ing State—a condition unfavorable to em-
igration from the Free States. In Iowa
—although recently admitted as a state
and having a harsher climate, land sells
at higher prices than in Missouri. No
inhabitant of Mo., in his senses, would give
up the immense monopoly in cheap lands
which he enjoys, and remove his slaves in
to Kansas, which is yet unsurveyed, with
the certainty that he can obtain in Kansas
under the pre-emption act, only a single
quarter section of land, and that at a dol-
lar and a quarter an acre, and with the
possibility, when the survey is made, that
other settlers may be found on the same
quarter section, who will be entitled to
that portion of it on which they are lo-
cated. A slaveholder in Missouri is safe
in the tenure by which he holds his slaves,
which he would not be in Kansas. There
is, therefore, no probability that Kansas
will become a Slave State. Indeed, it
would be utterly impossible in the present
new condition of the State, to sustain
slaves in large bodies, except at a fright-
ful expense. Abolitioned white men
leave the Territory daily because they
find there no easy means of support. The
only class of persons who find it easy
to remain residents of the Territory are
those who keep always in advance of the
movements of civilized men, killing bears,
panthers and Indians, and relying on their
skill in obtaining good locations, to pay
for their daring and sacrifices. Such men
keep always a few hundred miles ahead of
the great body of settlers, and prepare
the way for the latter.

They are hardly enterprising men, but
bold and brave, and generally obtain the
best locations, which they sell at a small
advance. Much of the difficulty experi-
enced in Kansas, arises from the fact that
the vocation of these men was disbarred
by the action of Massachusetts, in sending
out emigrants under a special Act of her

legislature, or that they might secure the
locations to which the Borderers thought
themselves entitled by virtue of their sac-
rifices. The "Border Ruffians," for their
own interests, determined to give these
contestants for town sites and good loca-
tions, a brush, and in too many instances,
as the result has proved, adopted the
mode of warfare to which they had been
accustomed in contending with bears, pan-
thers and Indians. They subsist in great
part on the products of the chase, and are
equal to the Indian in powers of endur-
ance, and his superior in most other re-
spects. The settlers in Kansas, sent out
by Emigrant Societies, had no means
of support and many of them quickly re-
turned to civilized regions. A Commis-
sary General, with subsistence enough
to last for a year, would be necessary with
each squad of inexperienced settlers, who
with this advantage would scarcely be
tempted to remain in Kansas after the sup-
plies thus furnished had become exhaus-
ted. If, instead of Sharpe's rifles, pro-
visions had been procured and sent up
the Missouri, something substantial might
have been accomplished. The Borderers
would have sold out, and gone still further
in to the wilderness, ready for other pur-
chases. The idea of carrying many
slaves into this wild region, is utterly pre-
posterous. Slave-holders love quiet and
ease, and could not stand the rough life to
which they are exposed in Kansas.

We have always looked upon it, there-
fore, as certain that Kansas would be
free. Missouri itself, which possesses only
87,000 slaves, was an offshoot from slav-
ery in the wrong direction. It would
be greatly to her advantage to abolish slav-
ery; for her lands would then rise high
in value, and her population be greatly in-
creased. In the course of ten or twenty
years the result will be accomplished, unless
anti slavery agitation should prevent it,
as it has already prevented a like change in
some other States. The South, therefore,
gained nothing by the repeal of the Mis-
souri Compromise, except to remove a re-
striction from them which they considered
unconstitutional and unjust. Even the
State of Missouri does not sustain the
Border Ruffians. On the contrary, in all
quarters of the Union except in the ex-
treme west, the conduct of those who
went from Missouri to fight and vote, has
been sternly rebuked. The bill which
has passed the Senate on this subject, also
reprobates this misconduct in the fullest
manner. Its passage, the House would
be certain if a Presidential canvass
were not pending, with an interest on the
part of the Black Republicans, to keep up
agitation, warfare and excitement until the
day of the election. It will be for the
people then to decide, whether those
who seek to ally excitement shall be re-
warded, or those who kept it up for the
purposes of party. With Buchanan in
the Presidential chair—which we re-
gard as settled and certain—sectional
agitation will be exterminated, and the
country put in a condition of complete
safety and prosperity.

HINTS FOR THE SEASON.

Drought has come again. It has its
evils. You cannot but bewail them, as
you see corn fields, and gardens, drooping
for want of rain and the pastures scorched
almost to tinder, by the heat which raises
the thermometer to 95 or 100°. But
drought has its advantages, too. Do not let
despair overcome you. Since the advan-
tages of the hour, and make the most of
them. "What are they?" you ask. We will
tell you some of them.

I. Now is an excellent time to kill weeds
and bushes, and briars of every kind. Cut
them all down, and burn them up.

II. Now is a good time to dig ditches
which shall drain marshes. It is, in fact,
the only time, in most years, when it can
be done.

It is the golden opportunity. The same
is true of clearing marshes of brush and
timber. Do all you can at this, if you
have need to do so. When you get such
land cleared, you may think the drought
which enabled you to clear and drain, so
valuable a part of your farm, a blessing.
III. This is just the time to burn the brush
and logs, on all the new pieces of land,
which you are going to clear. But do not
burn any solid timber, if you can help it.
Almost every farmer is now so near mar-
ket, that every pile of wood, every stump
which should exempt it from being burnt
to ashes on the field. It should be saved
for fuel, or other purposes.

IV. Since we have spoken of burning,
we are bound to suggest a caution about
the use of fire. It is the easiest thing
in the world, in a dry time, to burn a line
of fence, or to scorch a corn-stalk, or
pasture, or to consume a hayrick, or set
a barn, or to destroy the valuable tim-
ber in a forest. In the winter after the
great drought of 1837, over 400,000 acres
of land, on which every green thing
had been consumed. Hundreds of
thousands of dollars worth of timber were
burned. Do not fire, then, be dropped in
the wrong place. Let all fires kindled
be watched carefully. Pay attention to
the direction and power of the wind,
in setting your fires. When you have but
a little burning to do, wait till just before
a rain, (if you can), before doing it.
Then the whole thing can be more easily
managed.

V. You are going to sow wheat. Then
keep the plow and harrow in motion, if the
ground is not perfectly mellow already for
ten inches or a foot below the surface.
Now is your last opportunity, and it is
about the best that can occur, for killing
every foul thing, and for putting the
ground in good condition for a wheat
crop. Remember that early sown wheat is
more exempt from the attacks of the weevil,
besides being more likely to survive the
frosts of the winter.

VI. If you have cisterns, or reservoirs
to dig, now is a fine time to do the work,
and wall them up, and plaster them with
cement. They may thus get dry before the
wet season sets in. These reservoirs will
be of great value on your farm.

VII. You doubtless cut your wood for
the next winter, some time last spring,
when you could do nothing else. It can
and if the ground on which it was cut was
moist, now is a good opportunity to draw
it out, and pile it up in your wood house.
The ground is dry, and the wood is light.

VIII. If the channels of streams are to
be changed, if stones are to be removed
from their beds, if dams are to be built, or
excavations made for ponds, in pastures,
or elsewhere, or if bridges, causeways, or
roads are to be made across morasses, this
is a good season, it may be the only one
for the doing of all such work.

IX. If you should draw a large quantity
of leaf-mould from the forest, and of mud
from the marsh, to mix with your manure,
it would pay you well. Now is the best time
for the operation; for these are seasons
only about half as heavy, as when saturated
with water.

We will go no further though, we could
add more. Read this article again, and
consider whether, if your weather is an
allition, it has not some advantages to
you. You may make the most of the season
by doing "with your might what your hands
finds to do."

At this dry season, great suffering
among stock, and great loss to their own-
ers, are likely to result from an immediate
supply of water. The impression that
dew will suffice is a great mistake. Stock
may be seen to drink in wet seasons, when
good water is in their reach. How much
more do they need water now, when the
streams and springs are almost all dry,
and when the grass itself is as dry as the
hay that stands in the stack, and when the
great heat makes them pant as they tread
in the field. Unless your stock have access
to a supply of water, they will grow
twice each day, either from wells, or at
streams, once towards noon, and once to-
wards night. They will not feed war-
mly in the morning, as the dew which
in general be on the grass. When about to
have access to water, but which they
need special attention. The less they
the lack of water, the more they will
get it, would do much towards making the
useful words and points for this pur-
pose.—Ohio Farmer.